

# FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

[ Fall 1960 v. 4, #1 ]

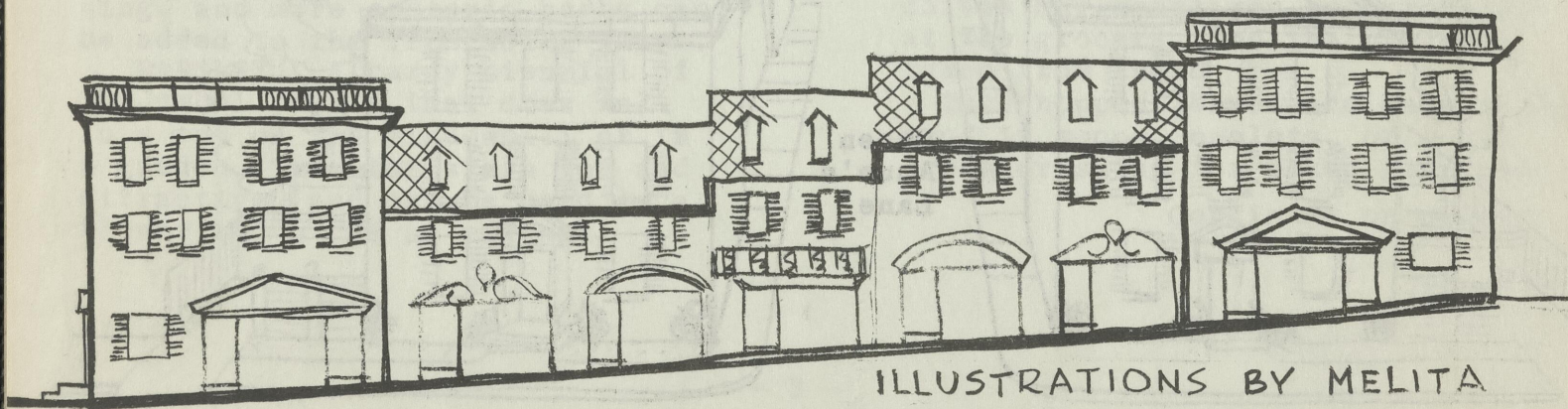
## QUEEN AND COMMONER JOINED

### ANNE AND HUGHES HAPPILY MARRIED



Queen Anne's Lane, a new-comer in Foggy Bottom, and Hughes Court, an old mews in the neighborhood, were married in the District Building, July 28. A civil ceremony, the marriage was performed by Commissioner McLaughlin, the other Commissioners participating as witnesses. It's legal and binding.

This allegory of Foggy Bottom doesn't tell the real facts any more exactly than an Arthurian legend, a Canterbury tale, or a tall yarn of Paul Bunyan does. (Cont'd p.2)



ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELITA



## Queen and Commoner -continued

But it's true, just the same, we have had a "marriage" between a Queen and a Commoner, the Queen being Al Wheeler's new development off 26th Street and Hughes, the neighboring residential alley, known in Common Law as Hughes Court.

The lane is actually named for Al's wife Anne, and the court is the namesake of some forgotten Hughes who decided to christen the alley for the convenience of letter carriers, delivery boys, shop people, the Fire Department, and the poor hackers, who these days have so much trouble finding it.

The romance that culminated in the marriage of Anne and Hughes started more than a year ago at the time it was rumored that Al planned a million-dollar development on the vacant lots on 26th Street, adjoining Hughes Court. The alley dwellers were so happy about this that they started a movement to change the name of their cul-de-sac from Hughes Court to Hughes Mews, in keeping with the emergent idea of elegant living in the area.

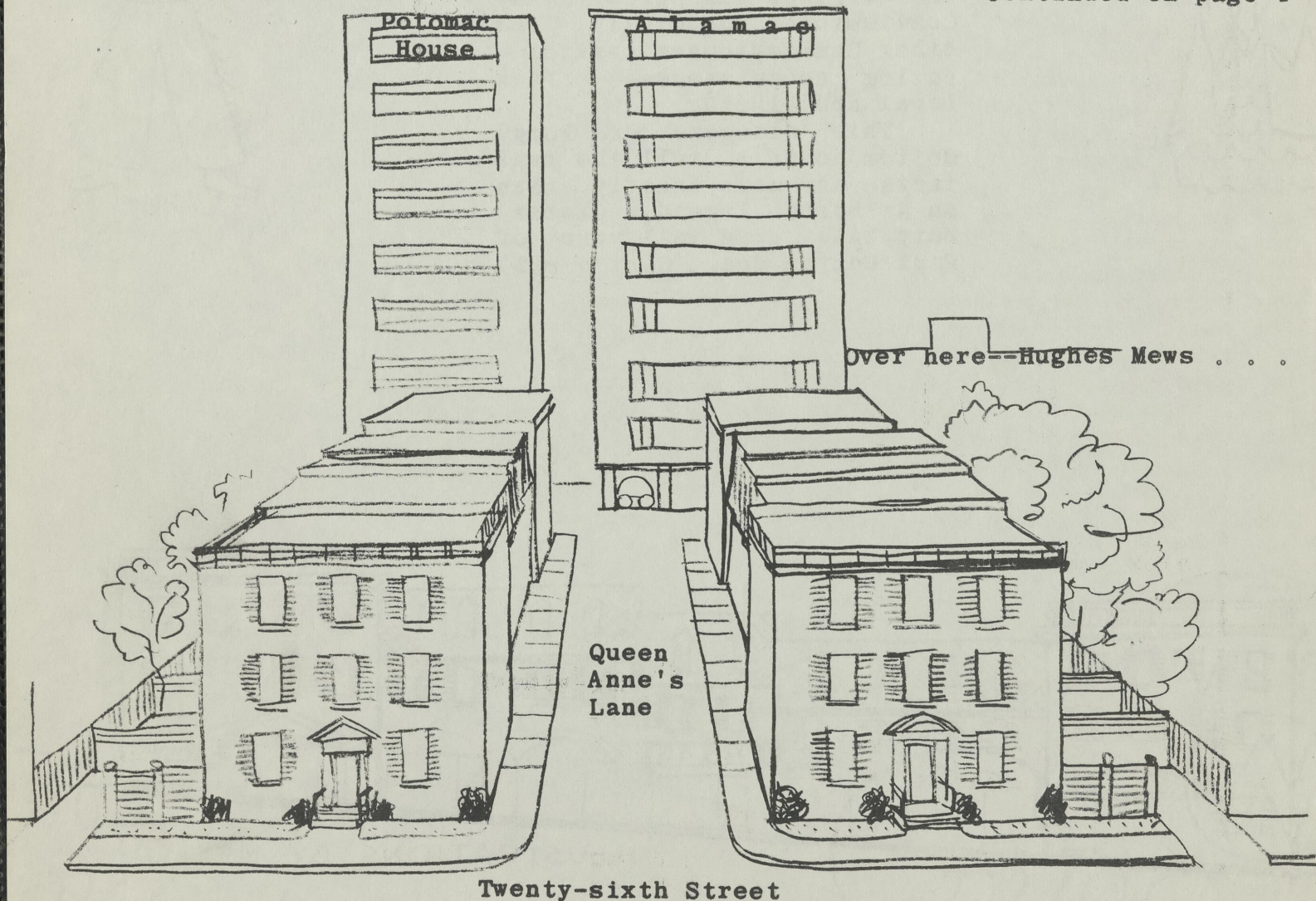
When Al dedicated land for a new street connecting 26th Street with the Alley he requested the name Queen Anne's Lane. The District Commissioners told him, however, that he would have to call

it "Hughes Court Extended." If he still insisted on giving it the name of Queen Anne's Lane there would have to be a public hearing, said the City Fathers. Such a hearing was held, and Al got his way. Queen Anne's Lane it became, officially and legally, on July 28.

But the old alley dwellers were not successful in getting Hughes Court changed to Hughes Mews. Big Brother (the City Fathers) held that the alley never had had a name, except in Common Law, and since it never had been Hughes Court, officially, the name could not be officially changed. All Big Brother would concede was that Hughes Court could retain the "unofficially official" name it had had for so many years under Common Law. The Commission wouldn't budge, though all the householders had signed a petition. The document was vetoed in the District Surveyor's office -- it never even got up to the D.C. Commissioner's office for a public hearing.

Six of the 18 houses Al Wheeler plans to construct along Queen Anne's Lane were started last summer, and are now nearly completed. Al has permits for 3 more on the north side of the Lane, and he will start those as soon as the others are sold. They sell for \$45,000 to \$50,000 each.

- Continued on page 4





OCTOBER EVENING  
By Daniel Whitehead Hicky

The pears hang heavy, gold along the day.  
Reluctantly the crisp wind-sharpened leaves  
Forsake the quivering boughs and drift away,  
Lost in the gathering dusk, the wind that grieves.  
Chrysanthemums, once red and yellow lights,  
Upon the rustling grass lie frozen, brown;  
Slow chimney sparks, fireflies of winter nights,  
Blossom in yellow patterns and are done.  
The year is waning, guttering like a lamp.  
Losing itself in darkness and in time,  
One with the tiring wind, the ripened pears.  
A late bird, shadow-blinded, fumbling home  
Cries loneliness through silence cold and damp;  
A whole world answers him, yet no one hears!

A U X F I N E S H E R B E S  
By Velva Rudd

Rosemary, thyme,  
Lemon and lime;  
Tarragon, lovage,  
Marjoram, rue;  
Catnip and borage;  
Sweet basil, too.

The names of herbs are enough to make the taste buds quiver and the nostrils twitch. One can imagine formal gardens and pomander balls, or old-fashioned kitchen gardens and bunches of plants drying in the attic, or just a garnish of parsley, a few snips of chives, or a sprig of mint.

It has been said that herb gardening and chamber music are similar in that both are best appreciated in small places. Gardens the size of ours, then, should be ideal for enjoying herb-raising. Even the kitchen window-sill is suitable for many herbs.

The old standbys that follow are almost fool-proof for a beginning, and more esoteric herbs can be added to the repertoire later.

PARSLEY: A hardy biennial of the umbel family that does well in a pot on the windowsill or in a garden. The plants are low and attractive, and can be used in a flower bed or as an edging.

Parsley seeds may be sown directly into the garden or into a pot. A convenient schedule is to start a potful indoors during the winter, browse on it until spring, and then transplant the clump into the garden, where it will flourish on through the following winter. If prevented from flowering, the plants will persist more or less indefinitely.

The leaves not only are good as garnish and flavoring, but reputedly are loaded with iron and vitamins.

CHIVES: A hardy perennial of the lily and onion family that will practically last forever once a clump is started. The plants have lavender flowers in the spring, which blend in nicely with daffodils, scillas, and such.

The seeds may be sown in pots and the plants grown at the kitchen window until too large, and then moved out of doors; or pots of chives may sometimes be purchased at the grocers, and the project taken from there.

The chopped leaves are especially good in soups, omelets, or sour cream dressing for baked potatoes.

Continued on page 5



More about Queen and Commoner  
(continued from page 2)

Two of Al's houses on Queen Anne's Lane have already been sold and a third is being negotiated with a buyer. Robert C. Goetz has the one at the west end, off 26th Street, and Miss Alice Terrill bought the house next to it. All the houses have 2 bedrooms, 2½ baths, and a garage or carport. Melita Rodeck, the Foggy Bottom architect, designed the houses.

All the entrances and cornices are especially detailed according to original designs, the interiors having flowing space with open planning and the latest conveniences.

Al plans to have nine houses on the south side of the Lane as soon as he disposes of the ones now being constructed or planned for the north side. And he owns additional land facing on Hughes Court where he plans to build three more dwellings ultimately. That will make 21 in all.

Queen Anne's Lane isn't yet open for traffic--or wasn't at the time this was written. Water, sewer, and electric lines had been laid in the street--the next step was to be the paving itself, which may be completed in October.

When the new street is finished it will be a boon to all Hughes Court dwellers who drive automobiles, and to others who park their cars in the area. The only existing entrance to the Court is the alleyway from 25th Street between the two large apartment buildings. Many a traveler has turned away in frustration at the west end of the alley entrance, looking in vain for the little houses tucked away around the corner of this old mews.

Catching the spirit of Queen Anne, the older householders in the Court are trying to keep up with the Wheelers. Benita Belden bought Marvin Mohler's home-made house and gave it a new look with paint and planting.

Charley Rogers (with the aid of Shirley and Hunter Kennard, architects) topped his two-story home with a penthouse.

Herb Socks and George McKinnon did their living room over--their garden faces Hughes Court, though their address is on I Street. Next door to Socks-McKinnon, the new owner is restoring an old Foggy Bottom slum dwelling.

Back on 26th Street Detlev Preissler, a practicing architect, is remodeling the old house at 915, which can be considered a part of "Hughes Court Extended." An interesting feature of Preissler's plan is a roof garden occupying a part of the third story of the house.

The owners of the 3-car garage in Hughes Court put it up for sale last summer. The dwelling house south of the garage, facing on I St., is part of this property. But the price was too steep to attract a buyer. The asking price was \$25,000.

The five remaining vacant lots in the court--two facing on I Street and three on 26th Street--either are not for sale or are held too dear to attract prospective builders.

AIRBORNE VETERAN

Calvin Monroe, our former POST carrier boy, paid us a visit recently. He was passing through Washington between stations in the Airborne Force of the Army. Very proud was Private First Class Monroe in his resplendent paratrooper uniform.

Already Calvin is a veteran of four jumps, though he'll not be 18 till his next birthday. The 60-dollar-a-month bonus that he receives in hazardous duty pay, plus most of his basic pay of \$99.37 a month, goes to his mother here in Washington; Mrs. Monroe, except for Calvin's help, is the sole support of his five brothers and sisters.

THE FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

Charley Rogers, Editor FE 3-3157  
Shirley Kennard, Art Editor OL 2-7305  
George MacKinnon, Bus. Mgr. FE 3-2134  
John Howerton, Asst.  
Bus. Mgr. - FE 3-9344



More about Aux Fines Herbes  
-continued from page 3

**SWEET BASIL, or BASILICA:** An annual of the mint family. It is tender and will succumb to freezing. The seeds may be sown in pots and the plants kept indoors until spring when danger of frost is past, then planted out of doors.

The leaves are good in soups and salads, especially tomato dishes.

**MINT:** Hardy perennials of the mint family. The common mints, spearmint and peppermint, seem to thrive anywhere--except in Charley's patio. Usually they do best in damp shady places, but can be found doing very well in almost no soil, in a sunny spot in Hughes Court. It is customary to plant a piece of runner from someone's already established clump, and then let it ramp from there.

The leaves are a necessity in juleps, and are also good in tea or as mint sauce.

There is considerable literature on herbs, their culture and uses. Among the more succinct treatments are a chapter in the Evening Star Garden Book, the U.S.D.A. Farmers Bulletin No. 1977, and a little booklet It Is Easy To Grow Herbs by B. & P. Foster, which is for sale at the Cottage Herb Garden, Washington Cathedral.

Seeds, and sometimes little plants too, are to be found at most garden stores.

#### GARDEN PROGRAM

Mary Sanders sent an invitation to the special meeting of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association on September 26 extending to all members the privileges of the Cleveland Park Garden Club. Miss Sanders lives at 901 22nd Street, and her telephone number is FE 7-5991, in case you want to inquire about details. She will even arrange for transportation. Annual dues of the club are \$2.

The club meets on the first Monday of each month, at the Cleveland Park Library, Connecticut Avenue and Macomb Street, N. W. At the November meeting the club program will be "Your Shady Little Garden." The talk will be given by W. H. Youngman, Garden Editor of the Washington Star. Mr. Youngman and his wife are the authors of The Star Garden Book, published annually since 1944.

#### PRAYERS HEARD FAR AWAY

Father Henry N. F. Minich of Saint Paul's Church recently received a letter from the Holiday Home Exchange Bureau, 813 Inwood Court, Grants, New Mexico, that he passed on to us, thinking some of us who live in Foggy Bottom might be interested. The letter contained an offer for an "exchange home." The Bureau had learned that Saint Paul's holds daily morning and evening prayers, and a lady in Greenwich, Connecticut, had asked for an "exchange home" in the immediate vicinity of an Episcopal Church holding such services. Although Father Minich had to tell the Bureau that nobody in Saint Paul's parish was interested in the exchange, he thought it was a kind of friendly service that more people should know about.

This is the way the Bureau operates: Suppose the Jones family, who lives in Connecticut near the ocean want to get away from the East for their vacation. At the same time, the Smiths out in Colorado would like to go to New England. They write to the HOLIDAY HOME EXCHANGE BUREAU, 813 Inwood Court, Grants, New Mexico, sending information about the vacation they desire, number of members in the family, when they wish to depart, and \$15 to cover cost of service. Mrs. McMillan then contacts an Albuquerque independent investigator, who must approve each applicant. Mrs. McMillan makes all arrangements except that she asks each family to provide maid service or occasional cleaning for their own home, and to board any pets in a kennel.

#### WATER SPORTS CENTER OPENED

All those traffic cops so busy down at Virginia Avenue and Rock Creek Parkway one recent Saturday afternoon had a reason for being on duty there. The District was opening up our new Water Sports Center, just completed at the mouth of Rock Creek.

Located at Virginia Avenue and Rock Creek Parkway, the 2-story building of native stone, brick and wood includes indoor and outdoor lounges, vending machines for snacks, and space for what Manager R.F. Moist termed "small social gatherings."

This is the National Park Service's latest addition to Foggy Bottom's (and Washington's) recreational facilities.



#### WASHINGTON CIRCLE UNDERPASS

Trees will grow again on K Street--and perhaps in about a year.

This is the assurance of District of Columbia officials when questioned by the Foggy Bottom News about the current upheaval in this vital, central city area.

All the present digging, noise, and ugliness along K Street is, of course, due to the start of construction of a four-lane tunnel under Washington Circle. The white ribbons on this glistening underpass are scheduled to be cut for traffic to flow under the circle in July, 1962.

Perhaps the feature of the enterprise that has, understandably, touched off the most gripes from Foggy Bottom residents was the cutting of the K Street trees.

District highway and traffic officials said they have a "complete plan" for putting trees back along the street "where we can, but it may not be the exact same arrangement" as of old.

Their plan is to plant willow oaks 40 feet apart along the street. The trees will be about the same, they said, as those on Rhode Island Avenue from Logan Circle east.

Although willow oaks are not considered particularly fast-growing trees, they are a "very sturdy" oak variety and, according to experts, one of the best kind of trees for withstanding city hazards. When planted, the trees will be about three inches in trunk diameter and, perhaps, about eight feet tall.

Highway engineers said that the Washington Circle tunnel will extend from 25th Street to 21st Street, and that it will start going below grade just east of 26th Street.

Residents of 25th Street, as well as of Snow's Court and Hughes Court, will drive in and out by way of 24th Street, which according to plans, will be an overpass.

Details are being worked out for the re-routing of traffic when the tunnel construction reaches a more advanced stage. Current plans involve use of Eye and L Streets for this purpose.

The recent digging at the corner of K and 25th Streets was for the purpose of moving some utility lines. This was part of the work preliminary to the tunnel construction.

#### BUSY ARTISTS

You will remember our April story of the lady architect and her assistant, Misses Melita Rodeck and Bernice Abbott, who were remodeling the Foggy Bottom Octagon House, at the corner of 25th and H Streets. The house is nearly completed now, and will soon be occupied. There's still time to wander in and see its many unusual features and feel the charm which she has brought forth from a delapidated shambles. Melita and Bernice live at Potomac Plaza. Each owns an apartment in the big co-op at 25th and Virginia Avenue.

Melita has recently made two radio appearances--one on WOOK, speaking about "Housing for Tomorrow" and one on WWDC, an interview with Steve Allison. In between, she finished details for Queen Anne's Lane, remodeled a church in Maryland, and restored two houses in Kalorama Triangle. Her plans for the coming days include a cooperative housing venture on Capitol Hill and a Housing-for-the-Elderly project. Another venture is teaching a small class in Visual Design on Saturday afternoons.

The Rodeck-Abbott team is creating original objects from many materials and studying abstract principles at the same time. You will see one of their creations when you visit Octagon House--the fireplace hearth. We were shown dresses which Melita, Bernice and the Visual Design class had designed and custom-made for some of their friends, and for themselves.

What will they be up to next?

#### ANNUAL REMINDER

Annual membership dues:

1 July 1960 - 30 June 1961

Owners - \$5.00

Renters - 3.00

Make checks payable to Foggy Bottom Restoration Association and send to:

Miss Morella R. Hansen

Treasurer

2415 Eye Street, N. W.

Washington 7, D. C.



ROBBERY AT NIGHT  
Two Case Studies

Anybody who fancies he is safe walking alone at night on a well-lighted street in Georgetown, or sleeping in an unlocked apartment in Foggy Bottom, should read and ponder well these stories of robbery told us by friends, two young professional men of moderate means and our neighbors. These victims of robbery learned the hard way that they had ignored danger that, regretfully, all of us who live in the Nation's Capital--in Georgetown, in Foggy Bottom, or in any other Washington neighborhood--must accept, out of consideration for our personal safety and our property.

TED'S STORY

Strolling at Night on a Brightly  
Lighted Street in Georgetown

I was living in Georgetown at the time, in a minute apartment on Canal Street between Thomas Jefferson and 31st. My evenings were--and still are, for that matter--much of a pattern: A drink, dinner, a book until 10 or 11, then a short walk before going to bed. A typical sedentary bachelor existence.

The evening in question was little different. About 10 o'clock I went out for a cup of coffee on Wisconsin Avenue, but instead of returning directly home I decided to enjoy a little more of the unusually agreeable autumn night and chose a roundabout route back to my apartment--up Wisconsin to Q, across to that corner where the intersection lights are particularly--and unpleasantly--blue and bright, and on down 31st. In the shadows barely beyond the light on Q Street I passed a young man standing by one of the houses. He asked for the time, which I told him. It was just dark enough to have to stop to peer at my watch. He wasn't much interested in the time, really, and, in fact started telling me that he needed a cup of coffee, that he was drunk, that he was tired, and so forth. I supposed he had wandered out of a nearby apartment after an excess of party. Well, actually, I wasn't thinking much at all about him, except that he kept plaguing me with his chatter as he followed along after me.

As we were passing an unlighted alley on my right, he threw another question (by now he wanted to know where he could go for some excitement and the best I could suggest was Wisconsin Avenue).

-Concluded on page 8, col. 1

CHUCK'S STORY

Asleep in Bed in a 25th Street  
Apartment in Foggy Bottom

The case of "The Sound Sleeper" took place between the hours of approximately 11:30 p.m. and 6:45 a.m., May 18 this year.

This particular Tuesday happened to be chore night. During my several trips to and from the laundry room, I unlocked the door to my apartment for convenience. Since my gal was there, I had no worries about someone entering. About 10:00, I walked her down to the car, picked up my clothes from the dryer, and returned to my apartment for the night.

Soon after this, I made up my hide-a-bed, placed my practically new transistor radio on the coffee table beside my bed, and retired for the night. When the Senators' ball game was over, I reached over, turned the radio off, and proceeded to go to sleep.

The following morning, I noticed that a carton of cigarettes was missing from the top of my chest of drawers in my dressing room. This seemed a little strange but at first I really didn't think too much about it. Later on, I went to get my watch, which also had been placed on the chest of drawers. This was when I realized something was wrong, for the watch was missing. To make a long story short, a further search disclosed loss of the cash from my wallet and a "piggy" bank containing a negligible amount. All of these items were taken from the chest of drawers.

I called Number 3 Precinct following this discovery and two police officers visited me that afternoon. I gave them a full report and detailed description of the articles. After returning home from work the same day, I went over to the usual place to turn on my radio. You guessed it! (p.8, 2d col.)



Ted's Story (from page 7)

He put his hand on my arm, turning me away from the alley, at which point the situation became confused.

Someone grabbed me from behind (two young men, it turned out) and dragged me into the alley back of a car parked there in the dark. All I could think of was that the whole thing was too preposterous to be happening. To be happening to me, anyway. And in Georgetown! The addled young man suddenly was no longer fuddled, and he wasn't drunk, though I presume he had found the excitement he was looking for. I wanted to tell them to take whatever they wanted and have done with it, specifically to have done with me, but that was impossible. Most of an arm was inside my mouth and another was rather effectively strangling me.

I wish I could say that I fought with the reckless heroism of these housewives who have been routing burglars in the newspapers recently, but to be honest, I can't. In fact, a more ideally limp and acquiescent victim no thug could possibly have desired.

It was all over quickly and I had been roughed up a bit but fortunately suffered only a few bruises. The three boys jumped into their car and shot out of the alley down the street. If I had had my wits about me, I could have read their license number, but it is quite obvious that I didn't have, and hadn't all evening.

They got a watch, and the change from a dollar bill I had stuffed into my pocket when I set out for the ill-fated cup of coffee. I'm sorry about the watch. Not that it was a particularly expensive one, but I bought it in Germany and they are so much more expensive to replace over here.

Well, that's it. I went home, repaired the damage, which was minor, poured myself a triple scotch, and wondered why in hell I had to choose that night to wander through Georgetown's autumn leaves. Eventually I called the cops. I had found the serial number of the watch and hoped that by some remote chance they might be able to trace the thieves.

One more point. My assailants were white. Anywhere from 17 to 21. For all I know they were from "good families," although they had that slightly gangsterish look most kids seem to affect these days.

I don't know what the moral of this story is. I have another watch--a much cheaper one. I still go for a walk when I finish reading in the evening, but it's a different neighborhood and I generally stick to brighter streets.

Chuck's Story (from page 7)

No have radio to turn on. I then phoned the police again. Up until this point, I had supposed the burglary occurred during my last visit to the laundry room. However, the fact that the radio was in my possession after this time proved conclusively that this all took place while I was sleeping peacefully and in full view of the culprit. It seems incredible that anyone would have the nerve to do this, or, more incredibly, that I could have slept through it.

As Bob Newhart's record goes, "This story started on a low note so we'll end it with a high note." The entire financial loss to me was fortunately covered by insurance. You know who my insurance agent is: My girl friend, of course. Please ignore the commercial if you now have insurance protection for a loss of this nature. If not, call her; she's a pretty good kid and loves to sell insurance. The phone number is FE 7-8600 and the name is Miss Wood. (All bachelors, please ask for Mr. Russell.)

Incidentally, I received a call several days after this happened from a detective who said the police were working on the case and were planning a trap in an effort to catch the thief. I also know that the apartment building took steps to curtail the possibility of the same thing happening again. I did see in the paper that a gang of so-called "Creepers" had been caught. Some of them, it was reported, had done some "work" in my building at 925 25th; but I received no word of the recovery of any of my articles that had been stolen.

Moral: If you must sleep, do it behind locked doors!

"CREEPERS" IN FOGGY BOTTOM

Police have arrested four youths in a 7-boy gang that may have committed more than 75 housebreakings in luxury apartments since 1959.

Police estimate that the gang, which they call "the Creepers," stole more than \$5,000 in cash, small appliances, watches, jewelry, and other valuables.

In August, police got information that definitely connected a 17-year-old boy with one of the cases, a \$94 theft at 925 25th Street in Foggy Bottom on April 29. The boy, who police said admitted that and other break-ins, was charged with housebreaking and sent to the Receiving Home.

The same day another 17-year-old was arrested for a robbery in the same building but a different apartment. He told police the gang picked luxury apartments "because people have more money there."



### SPECIAL SEPTEMBER MEETING

A special meeting of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association was held on Monday, September 26, to discuss a new development, the appeal of Charles Rose, representing Roscoe-Ajax Company interests, for rezoning to permit the construction of a swimming pool at the rear of the houses from 2413 to 2425 Eye Street. The Roscoe-Ajax Company are the owners of the apartment building at 925 25th Street. The appeal was scheduled to be heard at a public hearing in Room 500 of the District Building before the Board of Zoning Adjustment on Wednesday, September 28.

Mr. William J. Mockabee, representing the Roscoe-Ajax Company, appeared at the meeting to answer questions. The pool, said Mr. Mockabee, was being designed primarily for the use of occupants of 925 25th Street but that additional membership would be sought. The owners of the apartment building would reserve the right to control the membership of the pool. He believed the architect in submitting a preliminary plan for the pool had to use the term "private community pool." He said the company had made a request that the hearing be postponed, a delay which would give the company time to consult with their attorneys and submit a more definite plan to the Association before the hearing by the Zoning Board.

The President announced that the first regular meeting of the Association will be held on Monday, October 17.

### OUR JUNE MEETING

The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association met in the Parish Hall of St. Paul's Church on June 28, at 8:15 p.m., and was called to order by the president, James Justice.

Morella Hansen, chairman of the committee which had been appointed at the April 25 meeting to inquire about the Congressional bill introduced by Senator Wayne Morse of Oregon relative to the preservation of Washington's historic buildings, reported that she had made inquiries and learned that the bill concerned only buildings on Lafayette Square, and would not cover Mrs. Hendricks' restaurant property in Foggy Bottom.

The President reported that the Association had sent a letter to the

Third Precinct of the Metropolitan Police about the parking situation in certain lots on 24th Street. The Precinct had cooperated in enforcing vigorously the parking regulations on Snow's Court and 24th Street and property owners had been advised to put up "No Parking" signs.

Earl Godfrey expressed appreciation to the officers of the Association for taking care of the parking problem on Snow's Court.

Herbert Socks discussed the matter of the rezoning for the property along 24th Street and New Hampshire Avenue to bring it into the medium density area. The motion was made and carried that the Association appoint a committee or take such action as may be necessary to investigate the best way to present the next appeal to the District Commissioners, to extend the R-5-B area to cover the property along New Hampshire Avenue and 24th Street on the west side of those streets. Herbert Socks, Ralph Rechel, and James Justice will serve on this committee.

The motion was made and carried to send four children from our area to summer camp for a period of 12 days each, with a total cost of \$78.60.

Charles E. Rogers, chairman of the nominating committee, reported the candidates for the FBRA officers for the coming year, as follows:

President - Patience Lauriat

Vice Pres. - George MacKinnon

The Treasurer, Morella Hansen, and the Secretary, Inez Pulver, during the past year were renominated for next year.

There were no further nominations and it was moved and carried that the slate provided by the nominating committee be accepted and elected.

A vote of thanks was given the outgoing president, James Justice.

Inez Pulver

Secretary, FBRA

### AUDITOR'S REPORT

Mr. James Justice,  
President Ex-Officio  
Foggy Bottom Restoration  
Association

In accordance with your request, I have completed an audit of the books and records of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association for the 13-month period ending July 31, 1960.

(Continued on page 10)



AUDITOR'S REPORT (cont'd from p.9)  
I examined the vouchers, cancelled checks and general ledger accounts. I verified the cash in bank.

Based on my audit, the attached exhibits present the financial condition at July 31, 1960, and the results of financial operations during the 13-month period ended on that date.

It is my suggestion that the deficit balance in the Murray Fund account be written off against the surplus account if you feel that there will be no further activity in connection with this property.

Mary A. McGrade, Treasurer,  
Kass Realty Company, Inc.

FOGGY BOTTOM RESTORATION ASSOCIATION  
Statement of Profit and Loss  
For the period Ending July 31, 1960

INCOME

Dues from Members	\$420.00	
Advertising in News	255.00	
Miscellaneous	17.90	
TOTAL INCOME		\$692.90

EXPENSE

Cost of News & Supplies	\$307.09	
Rental of Parish Hall	110.00	
Flowers	20.30	
Rental of Music Instrument	15.00	
Evening Star Summer Camp	78.60	
Christmas Decoration Award	10.00	
Bank Service Charges	10.00	
TOTAL EXPENSES		\$550.99
Net Income for period		<u>\$141.91</u>

BALANCE SHEET

As of July 31, 1960

ASSETS

Cash in Bank	<u>\$145.35</u>
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NET WORTH

Surplus, 7/1/59	\$242.37	
Income to 7/31/60	141.91	
	<u>384.28</u>	
Deficit, Murray Fund	238.93	
NET WORTH		<u>\$145.35</u>

MUSIC GROUP MEETS OUT WEST

The trio which made up the original Foggy Bottom Chamber Music Group met in San Francisco on Saturday August 20. A little over a year ago, Joe Handlon, Pete Rosenbaum, and Charlotte Eisler started making music together for fun. These three turned out to be the nucleus for the Foggy Bottom Group.

Pete, who is now living in San Francisco, arranged with some local musicians for a session similar to those which now take place weekly in Foggy Bottom, at 939-B, 25th Street. Joe and his wife Marian were vacationing in the San Francisco area, and it was no problem for Charlotte to spend the first weekend of her planned Southern California vacation in San Francisco.

PROUD GRANDPARENTS

Dr. and Mrs. Marvin B. Rosenblatt came to see the Doctor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rosenblatt of Rosenblatt's Market, 1000 25th Street, last summer, before Doctor Marvin reported for service in Air Force Hospital, San Francisco. A captain in the Air Force, he had recently completed internship in Brooklyn Jewish Hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. Rosenblatt are expecting around Christmas time--it will be their second child. Lisa Beth was born in June last year. When the Christmas baby is born, the Henry Rosenblatts will be the proud grandparents of five grandchildren in all. Their daughter, Dolores (Mrs. Hy Helman of Wheaton, Maryland) has three children. Dolores lacked a semester of work on a degree at Maryland U when she married Hy -- she was majoring in psychology. She finds her knowledge of the subject useful in such activities as raising a family and promoting the interests of the Democratic Party in Maryland, her principal vocation and avocation these days.

HUGHES DORM

Three students are living at 919 Hughes Court--Robert King, D. Bruce Shine, and Alex Wade. Bob's a junior in economics and political science at GW, and Bruce, also at GW, is a freshman in law school. Alex is a senior in the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service. Two of the students are from Tennessee--Bob (Memphis) and Alex (Nashville). Bruce is from Brookline, Massachusetts.



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### THE SHERIFF SAYS —

That some mornings it appears that there are more jackhammers working in Foggy Bottom than there are cars being parked... that no one in the Bottom was invited to the opening of the new Marina on Rock Creek... that we learned with sadness of the demise of "Wrinkles" Campbell in Florida a short time ago--he was a giant among canines... that George, at Golds, knows more folks in the Bottom than anyone... and their habits or tastes... that we salute the the fine police work of the boys from No. 3 in catching two nasty housebreakers last month--and caught them in the act, too... that the new tower on St. Stephens is a credit to our skyline... the groundskeeper at the Gas Company did not quit--the grass just got ahead of him... that if folks complain about the work on K Street, just tell them to wait awhile, it will get worse when they start digging the approaches... that Helen McGrath was mentioned in a recent issue of the SATPOST... that SLASH RUN is not named after someone, just a thing... that Marjory Hendricks does not sleep with her hat on... that Pat Ogden did not have all that truck traffic put back onto 26th St.... that we again warn you about the tree at 26th and Va. Ave.---its heavily populated this year with evicted residents of the District Building... that we hope the giveaway Rambler at Rineharts goes to a resident of our area... that Jeff O'Neal's wagonful of Posts in the morning is the only noise you can hear at 6 a.m. around 25th and Eye... that John Don, the gendarme, will soon have a record for painting to equal Grandman Moses... that we hope you all had a fine summer....

=★-3

## FRANK'S

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## OUR NEXT MEETING!

MONDAY - OCTOBER 17 - 8<sup>15</sup> P.M.

- PILLSBURY HALL - 2430 K ST.

ST. PAUL'S PARISH HALL -

COFFEE

NO SWIMMING!

REPORTS